

## THE ARGUS.

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## Rock Island—From River to River.

Mrs. E. B. Merryman of Portland, Ore., yesterday saw her fifth son enlist in the United States army. Who will say that mother favors war?

Soon the young men of the advertisements who have been about with coldwater underwear will be climbing into union suits, in which we will see somewhat less of them.

Some brides want the word "obey" stricken from the marriage ceremony. Others hide their time and strike it from the conjugal relationship with a rolling pin or a skillet.

King Constantine is reported to have sprained his ankle in recapturing the flames which laid waste the beautiful forest of Tatoi. His accident must seem a mild counter-irritant to cares of state.

In a Pennsylvania town it was proposed to have Sunday baseball. The burgess declined to license unless the people approved, so boxes were placed in the churches on Sunday. The result was 999 favored and 200 opposed.

When former Justice Hughes sustains the child labor law, as he did in his St. Louis speech, what legal ground has he for questioning the validity of the eight-hour law? Both are based on the same principle—the constitutional authority of congress to regulate labor engaged in interstate commerce.

The New York Journal shows that railway earnings for the fiscal year are \$300,000,000 greater than for last year, and that it will cost the companies less than \$300,000,000 to install the eight-hour law. Why, then, does it insist that the passage of the eight-hour law is a tax upon the public? Are not the stockholders able to pay \$50,000,000 increase to the men out of a \$300,000,000 increase in earnings without boosting rates?

At Decatur, Ill., upon an order of the superintendent, an American flag surrounding a likeness of President Wilson, hung above the door of the shops of the Alton railroad, was removed. Three hundred men employed in the shops announced that if the flag was not replaced they would strike. The flag went back. Of course if the picture had been that of Mr. Hughes there would have been no objection on the part of the railroad officials. This incident ought to tend to convince those who have been unable to fathom sentiment on the presidential election as to how the wind is blowing.

Mr. Hughes tried to win votes among union labor men at Toledo, Ohio, yesterday. It appears the men there have excellent memories for money asked him about his decision when on the supreme bench in the Danbury haters' case. The nominee did not attempt to answer those who interrogated him on this point. However, when urged to say whether he was in favor of union labor or not, he was easily forced to admit that he was. Then he is in favor of anything that he imagines will win him a vote just now. But should he happen to be elected president—well, you know what would have happened had he been in the White house during the railroad strike. There would have been a strike.

## NATION NEEDS WILSON.

Daniel C. Roper, chairman of the organization of the Democratic Party, and Vance C. McCormick, chairman of the Democratic National Committee, have just issued a workers' manual for use in the campaign. It is being sent to all democratic state and county chairmen throughout the United States and will be supplied to all men who undertake actively to secure the cause of Woodrow Wilson's reelection.

"In this presidential campaign," the manual says on its introductory page, "the national democratic committee desires to cooperate with you and with your state and county committees in making our responsibilities as democrats for the reelection of President Wilson and the full democratic ticket. We would not in any wise interfere with the plans of your committee, desiring only to join you and them in team work for our common cause.

"The first thing to be done is to list the voters in your precinct and ascertain the comparative strength of the presidential candidates.

"To aid you in this work, we are furnishing you with this workers' manual, containing a few of the many reasons why President Wilson will be reelected and space for listing the names and addresses of the voters in your precinct, with their politics, occupation, nationality and choice for president.

"This election," the introductory continues, "marks a crisis in the history of our country. The people's right and ability to govern is being bitterly contested by reactionary republican interests which would cast into the scrap heap all the Wilson progressive legislation of the last four years. You know better than I can tell you the tremendous importance of this matter. We are counting on you!"

The manual tersely summarizes many reasons why Woodrow Wilson should be reelected and why candidates

Hughes should be defeated. Among the reasons set forth are these:

"President Wilson has one policy—'America First'." Candidate Hughes has one motto—'Safety First'."

"President Wilson nailed the American flag to the mast while disloyal citizens threatened to punish him for his protection of American rights. Candidate Hughes is the candidate of those who have sworn to punish an American president for being an American!"

"President Wilson compelled Germany to disavow the sinking of the Lusitania. Candidate Hughes refuses to disavow the support of those who claim they knew the Lusitania was destined to be sunk!"

"Candidate Hughes declares that he is 100 per cent a candidate." President Wilson has proved that he is 100 per cent an American!"

"If President Wilson is reelected foreign governments will go slow to meddle in American affairs. If Candidate Hughes is elected foreign powers will be encouraged to interfere in American politics."

The president's success in keeping the country at peace and the present unexampled prosperity in the United States are pointed to. "Chief Justice White of the United States supreme court," it says of President Wilson's victory in the Lusitania issue, "calls this achievement 'the greatest diplomatic victory of the past generation.'"

"Justice Hughes descends from the supreme court to try to tear down the president who achieved this dramatic victory!"

## A WISE MOVE.

This community is about to enter upon a six months' campaign, cooperative in its nature, in behalf of a nation wide thrift move, the idea being to establish through the most instructive measures, the habits of thrift on the part of parents, school children, wage and salary earners.

In a word, the plan is to broaden the horizon of many individuals by teaching them to find themselves, to comprehend their own condition and resources, and by getting a firm grasp on their finances, the acquirement of the habit of self-restraint without parsimony and miserliness. By means it is hoped to increase the buying power of the people in the community by conserving, and thus increase their incomes. Thus it is that thrift will come a habit and a fixed method, rather than an impulse.

Thrift, in the sense that it is to be taught in six months' campaign, is that which is about to be started in this community does not embody the idea of individual stinginess or miserliness, nor close-fistedness for the sole purpose of accumulation. It is not sought to hold up community tight-wads as examples. Both are equally unwise. The purpose is to teach thrift in its broadest sense, which is the handling of money wisely, the making of every dollar count, and the making of every dollar earn its way, looking to the future as well as to the present, increasing rather than decreasing the buying power, and impressing the lesson that to spend as well as to save, and that beyond all the aim of every individual should be to avoid the allurements of "get-rich-quick" schemes, which in the majority of instances, are pitfalls.

Thrift, in this sense, means every individual whether his income, salary or wage be large or small, a business man.

## SILLY PERFORMANCE.

Miss Elaine Hammerstein, daughter of Arthur Hammerstein of New York, proposes to emulate the stunt of Joe Knowles, the back-to-nature crank, and live for a period in the fastnesses of the forest in primitive fashion. She now is wearing a gown out of grasses and has mastered the art of making a fire with sticks.

If Miss Hammerstein desires to temporary revert to the cave woman type, it is her own affair. If her constitution will stand the strain of living upon herbs and nuts and other forest forage, well and good. If her grass gown proves impervious to the cold winds that sift through the glades this time of the year, so much the better.

But to normal, sensible people, who believe that you are entitled to secure a fair amount of comfort in life to compensate for the discomforts of not being a cave woman, it is not the performance of Miss Hammerstein will appear silly and useless. In the good old days, centuries before the human mind conceived the idea of a steam-heated flat, the people lived in the woods and in caves and in trees because they knew no better. As the modern civilization was born, the folks eagerly took advantage of them and were thankful for them and would not return to primitive conditions. We strongly suspect present influence in the back-to-nature experiment of the daring Miss Hammerstein.

## OTHER MONROE DOCTRINE.

The Saturday Evening Post reminds us that the president whose name is generally called in the "Monroe Doctrine" was the author of another doctrine even more important, of which little has been heard. It is the doctrine of international peace through a minimum of "preparedness" instead of through a maximum of armament—the policy of most world powers.

The doctrine is exemplified by the treaty made between the United States and Canada in Monroe's administration. By the terms of that treaty, the countries have ever since been "prepared for war" as follows:

Each country has maintained on the great lakes a navy consisting of three gunboats not exceeding one hundred tons, each mounting one 18-pound cannon. The land boundary has been ignored.

Those little gunboats have been just as effective as superdreadnoughts would have been, because they were exactly what the author of another doctrine had kept up prepared against Canada, and her three 18-pound cannon have kept her prepared against us, just as well as if each nation had mounted a thousand 16-inch guns. Better, in fact.

When world-peace comes, if it ever does, it will doubtless be along this line. Would the present war ever have started if every European navy had consisted of three 100-ton warships each mounting one small gun, and if every international boundary in Europe had been fortified after the manner of our northern frontier?

## IN THE DOBRUDJA.

Petrograd and Bucharest stoutly maintain that von Mackensen's Bulgarian forces in the Dobrudja were soundly whipped in a six-days' battle

## Selected by Tavenner

## INCOME TAX DODGING.

In the evidence of wholesale income tax dodging produced by Basil M. Manly, investigator for the commission on industrial relations for the Newspaper Enterprise association, is the case of the late L. V. Harkness, of Louisville, Ky., a large Standard Oil stockholder. Mr. Manly says:

"Among the records is evidence showing that the total federal income tax paid by Harkness was \$68,035. The records do not reveal the exact value of the estate, but the statement of the New York state tax commissioners places the value of the estate at \$100,000,000. This estate consists almost entirely of stocks and bonds, among which the most numerous are Standard Oil securities, which not only pay enormous dividends, but which have also nearly doubled in value since the time of the famous 'dissolution.' Even at the rate of 5 per cent, which is far below the average rate on stocks, the income from an estate of \$100,000,000 would not be less than \$5,000,000. The income tax on \$5,000,000 is \$1,250,000. The income tax actually paid by Harkness was only \$68,035. The loss to the United States treasury therefore would be \$282,000 per year. This is positive proof that the conditions, which I am exposing to you exist, in which the income tax on \$5,000,000 is \$1,250,000, but the actual amount lost by the United States, at this reckoning, would therefore be more in this instance alone than \$600,000."

The Rockefeller foundation Mr. Manly also charges with tax dodging. On the basis of being a corporation operated exclusively for philanthropic

purposes it is exempt from income tax. Mr. Manly says:

"The Rockefeller foundation, with its fund of more than \$100,000,000, is I have alleged, a subterfuge designed to evade the income tax."

"I base this charge not only upon the testimony of Rockefeller (before the commission on industrial relations) that the foundation is regarded as a private interest, to be administered in direct connection with his corporate business, but even more upon the following concrete facts:

"The acid test of Rockefeller's real purpose in establishing the foundation is 'Who controls the money?' \* \* The finance committee chosen by Rockefeller to control his \$100,000,000 'Gift to the American people,' were the members of his personal staff: His son, John D. Rockefeller, Jr., his attorney, Starr J. Murphy, and an executive secretary, Jerome D. Greene. These same three men form a majority of the executive committee, and thus control all activities of the 'foundation.' Rockefeller, junior, has power to vote all stock held by the foundation. In 1914 the foundation's transactions in securities amounted to more than \$8,000,000, upon which there was a reported gain of \$170,901. Two million dollars of the annual income of the foundation is set aside, without warrant of law, to be expended for such purposes as John D. Rockefeller, junior, may determine. Naturally, the \$100,000,000 fund may at any time be distributed or returned to John D. Rockefeller simply by the votes of any eight out of the nine trustees, who are either members of the Rockefeller family, the Rockefeller personal staff, or salaried men in one of the Rockefeller institutions."



## ALL GALL IS DIVIDED INTO TWO PARTS.

Bacterial infection of the gall-sac from some hidden septic focus is not necessarily followed by the formation of gallstones. Sometimes the sac becomes acutely or chronically inflamed without the presence of gallstones.

The gall-sac is a sort of perfume-bottle, but less useful. It is a little bulb as large as a pigeon's egg, which contains an ounce of mucus, says nothing now of germs, stones and things, and squirts this bile when required into the duodenum or upper bowel, through a narrow tube or duct which empties into the common bile duct just as the perfume atomizer forces air into the common tube leading from the perfume bottle. All gall is divided into two parts—Caesar was mistaken when he said three. Part of the gall flows directly from the liver through the common duct into the bowel, and this part is really quite sufficient for all requirements. But somehow or other this gall-sac is thrown in—to cheer and amuse the surgeons, no doubt. It draws off a portion of the bile, a very trifling portion of it, from the common duct, and just to keep the bowel occasionally at any rate, the gall-sac as we know from removal from the body.

Acute inflammation of the gall-sac is a very painful and serious condition. The patient becomes feverish, that is, has high, irregular fever, chills, sweats, and these are the characteristic symptoms of septicemia or blood poisoning from any cause.

The pain and tenderness is felt just to the right of the pit of the stomach, under the end of the ninth or tenth rib. The danger is perforation, and when perforation occurs, as the old timers called it, "bilious colic," or "biliousness." But even without perforation of

and driven back to a depth of five miles along a wide front. Berlin and Sofia insisted for a time that the great von Mackensen had turned defeat into unquestioned victory by a wide turning movement that hooked well around back of the right flank of the Russian and Rumanian, gravely imperiling these entente armies in southern Dobrudja. As this was the case, the German press admits that Russia and Rumanian leaders are on the offensive, that these forces are beating at von Mackensen's flank, while Sofia insists that the entente armies are forcing the fighting.

Apparently the great battle, Germany's supreme effort in the Black sea region, is entering its second phase. The report from London Monday morning, he had routed the entente armies by his "encircling movement" seems to have been premature, to say the least. His trick was so simple that it is the one principle of tactics that even a child could adopt, that of attempting a flank operation when the center is too savagely pounded. However, it did and he is again facing an army that is forcing the fighting.

Reinforcements in men and guns will tell the tale. The front is too narrow for any strategic moves on a big scale, as it lies narrowed between the Danube and the Black sea. With Turks coming up to von Mackensen's aid and the Russian hurrying across Rumania it looks as if success would rest in the end with the force that, to quote a noted Confederate cavalry leader, "gets there fastest with the mostest men."

## SHERMAN AND UNIONS.

Springfield Register: Senator Sherman has a mission. He made that clear in his address before the veteran soldiers at the state fair Wednesday morning. He has become convinced that labor unions are the bane of this country, and unless curtailed and eventually destroyed, will overthrow the foundation of our nation's liberty and its free institutions. This country must be saved from "unionism"—that is, "labor unionism," so-called—as it was saved from slavery in the sixties, not necessarily by the force of arms, but saved all the same, and he has dedicated his life and his talents to the mission of saving the country from the dire disaster he pictures. The senator was not entirely clear as to the method he would employ to save the country, but saved it must be. It is evident that the distinguished senator has imbibed the idea

of the gall-sac and the escape of its infected contents into the peritoneal cavity, there is always more or less local peritonitis with an attack of acute gall-disease. This makes the disease a surgical one, and immediate operation is the safest treatment.

Chronic gall-sac inflammation, with or without gallstones, is characterized by attacks of "acute indigestion" which the patient invariably attributes to some special article of food. Of course any one might suffer from indigestion after eating certain things. But when this distress becomes so pronounced as to demand medical relief, or when it seems to oppress the heart, then the gall-sac comes under suspicion. If you have gall-sac trouble, appendicitis, gastric or duodenal trouble, there isn't much left to explain severe "indigestion."

## QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Making Eggs Rich in Iron.

I was told by a chemist that if hens are fed a teaspoonful of elenazucker (saccharated oxide of iron) mixed with their food each day, the yolk of the eggs would be rich in iron which is more readily assimilated than medicinal iron. Is that correct?

Answer: Yes. And incidentally, it is probable that all the iron in the blood comes from the food. The iron in food as medicine, organic or inorganic. Fresh fruits, whole wheat, fresh vegetables and green stuff from the garden will supply all the iron the body requires.

Hands Perspire.

My hands, and always perspiring. Will anything stop it?

Answer: I doubt whether any local or internal remedy will relieve it, but if you will take a reasonable amount of exercise regularly every day, and a cool or tepid bath, the trouble will leave you.

that he is "a second Lincoln come to judgment," that as Lincoln was made the instrument of Divine Providence to save the country from the curse of slavery, so he is the instrument in the hands of the same Providence to save the country from the "curse" of "labor unionism." He described them as the "breeder of classes" in the United States, contrary to the spirit of our institutions and our form of government.

The senator declared that he believed there should be no classes in this country, in which, of course, as a simple proposition, he is right. But he did not explain how labor organizations could be responsible for the formation of classes any more than lawyers' organizations, doctors' organizations, farmers' organizations, or any other organizations that propose to have rules and regulations for the benefit of their business, and indirectly for bettering the world.

Neither did he comment against the organization of captains of industry, nor the organization of stock exchanges, bankers and financiers, all of which may seem legitimate to the senator to bring about some economic millennium.

The senator's idea seems to be that labor unions are the sole menace to the country, and the sole breeders of class, so-called. The only labor union that should exist, the senator holds, is the union of the people, the whole people, and nothing but the people, of which union the senator will modestly, of course, although he did not say so, desire to become "the walking delegate," the Samuel Gompers, so to speak, who would direct the people what to think and how to act.

The senator's address, which does not misinterpret, was delivered with emphasis that was remarkable even for a gentleman who knows how to impress hearers with the greatness of a cause he is advocating. That he is determined to save the country he made evident, but just how he will perform that sacred mission he either does not know, or if he does he did not tell.

Senator Lawrence V. Sherman and Judge Charles Evans Hughes on the subject of labor organizations are "two souls with but a single thought, two hearts that beat as one." If the country shall have to suffer the calamity of the election of Mr. Hughes as president, Senator Sherman would be an appropriate choice for secretary of labor in his cabinet.

## CHORDS AND DISCORDS

"LED by Representative Nicholas Longworth, Colonel Roosevelt's son-in-law, they put a wonderful lot of vim and vigor in the parading and cheering," says the press agent in reporting the Hughes meeting at Dayton, Ohio. This item is interesting in these parts because of the insinuation that Nic is possessed of vim and vigor. He was never our notion of that kind of a person.

GENERAL Funston says religious revival services held in the military camps on the border interrupt the sleep of the troops. The good brethren must be offering a different brand than is used in states farther north.

READING of the case with which our men of wealth and social prominence have been plucked by the black-mailers one wonders why this syndicate was not launched long ago. It is one trust, and the only one, that has not existed till the man with the dinner bucket.

MR. Wilson, president of the American club in Mexico City, has been thrown in jail upon order of Carranza because of his offensive activity against the first chief. Simply proving that there are Americans remaining in the republic who still persist in trying to dictate how that country should be run. Then some of us wonder why American citizens get in trouble before the border. If a few Mexicans butted into the White house and shook their fists under President Wilson's nose and told him he had to do this and that, would you say ought to be done to them?

ROCK Island woman expressed surprise when she observed two policemen gently lift a drunken man from the gutter and tenderly place him in a seat in the patrol wagon and drive away to the station. Naturally, she expected the officers to draw their clubs and beat him into unconsciousness before transferring him to the wagon. Which merely illustrates the fact that your bluecoat gets credit only for seemingly cruel acts that he is on occasion compelled to commit. In dealing with a belligerent butler, the officer in many instances finds words admonition ineffectual and to gain respect for his authority must gently tap his quarry over the head with his wallpaper. Then the onlooker declares him a brute. Thus your average citizen regards all police officers as brutes. Which is far from the truth. The policeman is rarely rewarded with kind words for the good he does. How many wives and mothers know that their loved ones have been led to the shadow of their homes by the kindly bluecoat when they (overloaded and sons) have become so overburdened with their duties that they are no longer navigable? Who knows of the family squabbles he has settled when he could easier have called the wagon and brought disgrace upon the names of people whose hot-headedness he understood and knew how to cool? Be fair to the policeman. He befriends those who are in trouble. He endures the gray matter that he is mixed with as best he knows how. If he were a diplomat he wouldn't be tramping the streets in all sorts of weather for \$70 per month. Think it over the next time you are disposed to condemn the policeman for pulling what looks like a boner to you.

CANDIDATE Hughes declares he would never "surrender to force." How about Malta Vito?

DIAMOND weighing one and a half carats was found in the hide of a Missouri mule. They say there is a great kick to it.

THE Lowden campaign special train is to carry a baby elephant and a bull moose which will be exhibited as a symbol of harmony between the two parties. Why not take a full grown elephant? Of course he might refuse to play, and that wouldn't look well.

THE Madrid government has sent a note to Berlin protesting against the sinking of Spanish boats by German submarines. This will be real news to those who didn't know that Spain had declared war on Germany. We had supposed that Uncle Sam had finished them all back in '98.

JOYRIDERS wrecked the watering trough in Market square the other night. Of course watering troughs have become obsolete, inasmuch as the horse doesn't care to traverse the streets in the business section unless piloted by a cordon of police as a protection against the dare-devils of the auto wheel. So it is just as well that the trough was kicked over to allow more room for the auto acrobats.

EIGHT thousand books have been stolen from the Chicago public library in the past year. That sounds like an authors' conspiracy.

MRS. Charles Dana Gibson, wife of the artist, has been elected chairman of the eastern woman's bureau of the democratic campaign. It is expected that she will draw considerable strength to the Wilson-Marshall ticket.

THE two girls who were stranded in the city when "The Days of '49" show went broke have discovered that the days of '49 are not any farther than they are back yonder when you're left alone in a strange city minus car fare and coffee and rolls funds. When these youngsters started out with the carnival company doubtless they were promised that they would advance rapidly in their profession; that beauty and talent could not be hidden behind a crude canvas; that Theda Bara and Clara Kimball Young and Mary Pickford and Maxine Elliott had all had similar beginnings. These rich and only two of thousands of ignorant youngsters that are annually drawn from their homes to seek fame and fortune, in most cases misled by the fairy tales written about actresses who began life as pie swingers or department store cash girls, and who after a few short years have grown rich and have their own automobiles, summer homes, and everything. Such buck should be excluded from the mails. It is positively criminal in the harm it works among impressionable young girls.

HAPPY New Year, J. M. C.

## The Daily Story

What Brought Her Home—By Ethel Holmes.

John Cook had been married 10 years, during which time, except the first few months after the wedding, he had never been away from his wife for more than a few days at a time. But after 10 years' living together there came a brief separation. They had not been able to go to the country during the summers, for John's income would not admit of an outing. But all of a sudden his business sprang up, and when August came around it was decided that Mrs. Cook and the children had better spend a few weeks in some rural district where there was pure air. John could not leave his business, which was increasing every day, so he packed them off without him.

Mrs. Cook had exacted a promise from her husband that he would write every day. The first day after her departure he kept his promise. He wrote the following brief letter:

Dear Ellen—I hope you and the children arrived safely. It's very hot here, but I presume you are enjoying in cool breezes. I dined in a hurry last night at a restaurant and went back to the office, where I remained till 11 o'clock. I am obliged to work nights in order to keep up with the rush, so you see that I haven't much time to spend writing any letters that don't pertain to business. Ta. Ta. Kiss Tommy and Nellie for me.

AFFECTIONATE FATHER.

"That," said Mrs. Cook, "looks as if he were very busy and that the children are the only ones who can hear from him any expression of affection."

The next day Mrs. Cook looked for another letter from her husband, hoping that it would be signed "your affectionate husband" instead of "the children's affectionate father." But to her surprise no letter came, nor did she receive one the day after, or the next or the next. It was not till a week after the arrival of the first letter that another came. This one was an overflowing with affection as the first was devoid of it. Its beginning was as follows:

Dearest Nell—I it is three days since I have seen your dear face or kissed your sweet lips. It seems three years—no, not years, ages. If ever I get back to you I vow I will never consent to be separated from you again. Last night I wrote you 12 pages, which, I presume, you have by this time received. The newspapers and the state yesterday is here, and I have read it a dozen times already. I woke up in the middle of the night and got up to read it again.

Mrs. Cook had read thus far when she stopped and shuddered. What did this remarkable burst of affection mean? The newspapers and the state the thermometer in the city had hovered around 88 degrees and the humidity varied between 90 and 100 degrees. There had been many cases of sunstroke, and several persons had been

made insane by the heat. Could it be that her husband had been thus affected?

The letter trembled in her hands as she read on. Skimming over a lot more of this "incoherent nonsense," as she called it, the letter closed:

With a million kisses, your own true love,

JACK.

What caused the greatest fear in Mrs. Cook's breast was the fact that there was not a word about the children. In this epistle there was surely no reason to be jealous of them. But if he had forgotten them his delirium must surely be terrible. What should she do—telegraph him to ask if he had been sunstruck? That, of course, would be absurd. She might inquire of others, but when she came to think over her husband's intimate friends who remembered every one of them was out of town. Besides supposing there was nothing the matter with John or suppose—she wrote at the thought—that he had written another woman while writing his wife and got the letters in the wrong envelope? No, whatever she did she must keep the matter from the world. There was but one thing for her to do—go home.

In an hour after this decision she had left her children in care of the landlady and taken a train. She arrived in the city before dark and drove directly to her house. She found the front door unlatched and entered. The hall was dark for dinner for one in the dining room. She ran upstairs and saw her husband in his bedroom tying his cravat before a mirror. He turned and looked at her in astonishment.

"Great heavens! What brought you home? Anything the matter with the children?"

Mrs. Cook, by this time convinced that the letter she had received had been written to another woman than herself, drew it from her bag and handed it to her husband. He looked at it, and a singular, shamefaced expression appeared on his countenance. "Who is the woman?" cried Mrs. Cook.

"My dear, did this bring you home?" "It did."

"Thank heaven!"

"What do you mean?"

"Why, I was so crowded with business that I have no time to write. I found in your desk a bundle of my old letters to you, written when we were first married. I thought I'd make them do while you were away."

It was now Mrs. Cook's turn to look ashamed.

"Do you mean," she faltered, "that you ever wrote that—that kind of a letter to me?"

"Loads of them. And got the same kind from you."

"Oh, John I was afraid."

"Afraid of what?"

"That you had been made mad by the heat."

## Day in Davenport

Teaching Worth Millions.—That the teaching of agriculture in the state of Iowa with the cooperation of the state college brings returns to the state each year worth many millions of dollars, was the statement of Raymond A. Pearson, president of the state college of agriculture, who spoke at the Scott county picnic yesterday. In appreciation of the service that the state college is giving the state and recognizing this service as contributing to the development of the greatest industry within the border of the state, farmers are cooperating with the college as never before. Formerly farmers practically ignored the agricultural college. But now, realizing their importance in furnishing the latest and best ideas along agricultural development lines, they are heartily supporting its work.

Officers were elected as follows: President, Chris Marti; vice President, Richard Schmidt; secretary, Fred G. Bauer; treasurer, A. F. Dawson. The executive committee will be named by the president. Resolutions were adopted expressing regret on the retirement of A. F. Dawson as president and thanking him for his services; thanking the Orphans' Home board and the choir for their services; W. S. Holbrook for use of auto truck in conveying children to the grounds; Mueller Lumber company for donations of lumber; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Carstensen of the county farm for their hospitality and services; the executive committee for its efficient services and the speakers of the afternoon, Professor Pearson of Ames, Woodworth Clum of Davenport and W. B. McIntyre of Rock Island.

Committees On Inspection.—The finance and sewer committee of the city council, with members of the board of public works inspected the west end slough. The

was looked over relative to the demands of the residents in that part of the city, who ask that the slough be filled up. The council has already made provisions to extend the Marquette and Warren street sewers to the main channel of the river. It is believed that this will be effective in going away with the stench that arises from the slough.

Estate of Late D. D. Palmer Nil.—Joy M. Loban, administrator of the estate of the late D. D. Palmer, founder of the Palmer School of Chiropractic, says that the estate is non-existent in an application for dismissal filed in the federal court. The only asset of the estate was an unliquidated claim for damages and he asks for dismissal. F. A. Cooper is the filing attorney.

Claimed He Was Held Up.—Breathless and disheveled and showing unmistakable signs of recent indulgence in strong drink, George Flickinger, 1721 West Sixth street, dashed into Davenport police headquarters. The sergeant told a story of daring hold up men who relieved him of \$8. He said that the robbery had taken place at 10:30 o'clock in front of the Morton L. Marks wholesale grocery, Second and Iowa streets. He furnished the police with descriptions of the holdup men. The watchman at the old Standard theatre said that he had seen the men together. Two of them he declared, seemed to be supporting the third. Flickinger was locked up for the evening to sleep off the effects. When he awoke yesterday morning his

head was clear. He declared that his holdup story was a joke. "I only had a holiday when I went to Rock Island to attend a meeting," he declared. "I spent that on booze. I couldn't have been robbed of \$8 when I didn't have it." And meanwhile the police had spent valuable time looking for men answering to the descriptions given by Flickinger.

Issue Permit for Big Parish House.—Permit for the new parish house to be erected on Brady street by the Episcopal church was issued by Building Inspector Ralph Graham. Following is the list of permits issued: M. DeLacey, one-story frame dwelling, 1206 High street, \$2,130; W. H. Meyer, two-story frame dwelling, 1660 Pleasant street, \$3,600; John Stolder, remodeling, 1615 South avenue, \$200; Episcopal church, parish house, two-story brick, Brady street, McCarthy improvement company, contractor; no cost.

Pollard Says He Will Work for Ten Days.—Giving as his reason that he is not sure of drawing his salary for extra time allotted him, Purchasing Agent Francis L. Pollard declared yesterday morning that 10 days after the ordinance which makes his office defunct is printed, he will quit work. "I can't be sure that I'm going to draw my \$5 a day," he declared. "Why should I work extra time when I'm not sure of getting paid for it?" Mayor Bernier stated Monday that the assistant Nov. 1 would be